THE PSALMS OF DAVID In MEETER.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Tranſlations: More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed for Mr. *Henry Knox*, *John Vallange* and *Alexander Henderſon*, Bookſellers; to be ſold at their Shops, 1700.

THE Commiſſ of the General Aſſembly having with great diligence conſidered the Paraphraſe of the Pſalms in Meeter, ſent from the Aſſembly of Divines in England, by our Commiſſioners, whilſt they were there, as it is corrected by former General Aſſemblies, Commitees from them, and now at laſt by the Brethren deputed by the late Aſſembly for that purpoſe: And having exactly examined the ſame, Do approve the ſaid Paraphraſe, as it is now compiled: And therefore according to the power given them by the ſaid Aſſembly, Do Appoint it to be printed and publiſhed for publick uſe; Hereby authorizing the ſame to be the only Paraphraſe of the Pſalms of David, to be ſung in the Kirk of Scotland: And diſcharging the old Paraphraſe, and any other than this new Paraphraſe to be made uſe of in any Congregation or Family, after the firſt day of May, in the year 1650. And for uniformitie in this part of the worſhip of God, Do ſeriouſly recommend to Presbyteries, to cauſe make publick intimation of this Act, and take ſpecial care that the ſame be timeouſly put to execution, and duely obſerved.

A. Ker.

EDINBURGH, 8. Jan. 1650.

THE Commitee of Eſtates having conſidered the Engliſh Paraphraſe of the Pſalms of David in Meeter, preſented this day unto them by the Commiſſ of the Gen. Aſſembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the late Aſſembly, approving the ſaid Paraphraſe, and appointing the ſame to be ſung through this Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth alſo approve the ſaid Paraphraſe and interpone their authoritie for the publiſhing and practiſing thereof: Hereby ordaining the ſame, and no other to be made uſe of, throughout this Kingdom, according to the ſaid Acts of the General Aſſembly and their Commiſſioners.

T. Henderſon.

PSALMS of DAVID IN METER.

PSALM I.

THat Man hath perfect bleſſedneſs,
who walketh not aſtray
In Counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtands in ſinners way.
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his ſeaſon yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well,
4 The wicked are not ſo;
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefor ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are;
Nor in the Aſſembly of the juſt,
ſhall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the Heathen? and vain
why do the people mind? (things
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
and Princes are combin'd
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
Anointed, ſaying thus;
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh:
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all:
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet notwithſtanding I have Him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The ſure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine,
And for poſſeſſion I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And as a potters sheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore Kings, be wiſe, be
ye judges of the earth. (taught,
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth
12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
againſt me many riſe,
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, for him
in God no ſuccour lyes.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of my head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.
5 I laid me down, and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God;
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the Cheek bone; and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me, when I call,
God of my righteouſneſs:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſs.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himſelf the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe:
The Lord when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe,
4 Fear, & ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Offrings preſent of righteouſneſs:
and in the Lord truſt ye.
6 O who will ſhew us any good?
is that which many ſay:
For of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, beſtow'd by thee
more gladneſs I have found,
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did moſt with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down, in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou only me to dwell
in ſafety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my mediation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up,
an anſwer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight;
Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight;
All that ill-doers are thou hat'ſt.
6 Cut'ſt off that liars be.
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy houſe will come,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worſhip in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteouſneſs
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God deſtroy them; let them be
by their own counſel quell'd:
Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe;
For them thou ſav'ſt: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoice.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy bleſſing yield;
With favour thou wilt compaſs him
about, as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chaſten me.
2 Lord, pitie me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore: (make?
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thou
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
Of thee ſhall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye, conſum'd with grief, grows
Becauſe of all mine enemies. (old.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God has heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard;
My pray'r received graciouſly.
10 Sham'd, & ſore vext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chaſtning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.
3 My ſoul is vexed ſore: but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do lye,
who ſhall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
Cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old, becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity;
For why? the Lord has heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be ſham'd, & troubled ſore
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repoſe;
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould, like a lion, tear,

In

In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is,

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' Assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefor, for their sakes return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous, for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th'upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart,

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants &c. from sucklings
thou didest strength ordain, (mouth
For thy foes cause, that so thou migh'st
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made:
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works, thou mad'st him
all under's feet did'st lay: (Lord,

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praise with all my
thy wonders all proclaim: (heart,

2 In thee, most High, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd,
and perisht at thy sight. (they fell,

4 For thou maintain'dst my right &
on throne sat'st, judging right. (cause

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known. (they

6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgment set his throne:

8 In righteousness to judge the world
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress;
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to distress.

10 And they that know thy Name,
their confidence will place: (in thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain:
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again:
14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoice alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought.
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.
18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. [men,

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftiness,
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great:
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart
The Lord is not at all.
5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, (deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
Against the poor, that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
15 The arm break of the wicked man
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
even to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.
17 O Lord of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XI.

I in the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
3 If

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Mens sons. The just he proves?
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire & brimstone, furious storms
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous
in righteousness delight doth
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the Godly man
doth dayly fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'll with our tongue prevail, our lips,
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.
6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times,
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou shalt them preserve and keep
forever, from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me,
shall it for ever be? Lord,
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemie should say,
against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their woks are vile
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone?
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 Those workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech;
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, into th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haste:
Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst,
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee,
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visi-
by night, thou didst me try. (t'dst me
Yet nothing found'st: for that my
shall not sin purpos'd I. (mouth
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear,
That thou may'st hearken to my
to me incline thine ear. (speech,
7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that trust in thee, from
that up against them stand, (those
8 As the apple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compast, & to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, their children have
In plentie of their goods, the rest
they to their children leave
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will
a buckler unto me, (trust,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
deaths snares did me prevent.
6 In my distress I call'd on God:
cry to my God did I:
He from his Temple heard my voice
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seised: (shake
The hills foundations moved were
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire; and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He alſo bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did deſcend:
And thickeſt clouds of darkneſs did
under his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the ſwift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hy.
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place:
about him for his tent.
Dark waters were and thickeſt clouds
of th'airy Firmament.
12 And at the brightneſs of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds paſt away, hail ſtones
and coals of fire did flye.
13 The Lord God alſo in the heavens
did thunder in his ire.
And there the Higheſt gave his voyce,
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows ſent abroad,
and them he ſcattered:
His lightnings alſo he ſhot out,
and them diſcomfited.
15 The waters channels then were ſeen
the worlds foundations vaſt
At thy rebuke diſcover'd were,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.
16 And from above the Lord ſent
and took me from below, (down,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my ſtrong foes
and ſuch as did me hate;
Becauſe he ſaw that they for me
too ſtrong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himſelf
a ſtay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Becauſe he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteouſneſs
he did me recompenſe,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my ſelf
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteouſneſs the Lord
hath recompenſed me,
After the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art
to upright men upright,
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
unto the froward wight. (kyth'ſt
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy.
28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſs to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I
and them diſcomfit all: (break
And by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.
30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd;
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do in him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay? (ſtrength,
32 It's God that girdeth me with
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet ſwift as the hindes
ſet me on my high places,
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of ſteel in pieces. (armes
35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſs made me grow.
36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine enemies I purſu'd have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wonded them they could not riſe
they at my feet did fall. (for war:
39 Thou girded'ſt me with ſtrength
my foes thou brought'ſt down all.
40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the wind that flyes:

And they did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (strife,
A people, whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rok, the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me,
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence, set me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give
the heathen folk among: (thanks
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his King
He mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed One,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech, nor tongue, no
their voice doth not extend. (which
4 Their line is gone through all the
their words to the worlds end. (earth
In them he set the sun a tent.
5 Who bridegroom like forth goes
From's Chamber, as a strong man
to run his race rejoyce. (doth,
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect, and converts,
the Soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, & doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more than gold, yea, much
to be desired are: (fine gold
Than hony, hony from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far,
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant
from all presumptuous sin, (keep
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous & innocent
I from much sin shall be. (proceed
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above
out of his sanctuarie:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, & ful-
thy thoughts and counsel wise. (fill
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his king doth save
he from his holy heaven
Wil hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, & upright stand when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the king
us hear when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

THe king in thy great strength, O
shall very joyful be: (Lord
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have.
And thou from him didst not with
what e're his lips did crave. (hold
3 For thou with blessings him pre-
of goodness manifold: (vent
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 Wh

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great:
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:
7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay;
And through the grace of the most
shall not be mov'd away. [High
8 Thine hand shall all those men find
that enemies are to thee. (out
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out
of thee that haters be. (those
9 Like fiery oven thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt
their seed men from among. (destroy
11 For they beyond their might 'gainst
did plot mischief & wrong. (thee
12 Thou therefor shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.
13 In thy great power & strength, O
be thou exalted hie: (Lord
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken? why so far (me
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee,
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd.
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod & shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say.
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breast,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou,
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compass me, strong
of Bashan me surround. (bulls
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide
upon me gape did they, (on me:
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my
all out of joint do part: (bones
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a pot sherd
my tongue it cleaveth fast (dried:
Unto my jaws, and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about;
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloths among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r
my darling set thou free. (of dogs
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou give.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him
him glorifie, all ye (fear;
The seed of Jacob, fear him all
that Israels children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's misery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek shall eat, & shall be fill'd
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.
27 All ends of th'earth remember
and turn the Lord unto; [shall,
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat and worship
all who to dust descend (shall:
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They shall come, & they shall de-
his truth and righteousness (clare
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'le not
2 He makes me down to ly (want.
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished,
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that in it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or, who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity [is pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th'Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the
of his salvation. (God
6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek the face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this:
Ev'n that same Lord that great in
and strong in battel is. [might
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee;
My God let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall. (gress
4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord:
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
8 God good and upright is:
the way he'l sinners show.
9 The

9 The meek in judgment he will guide
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do His cov'nant keep
and Testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way, that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me Thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
Which they against me bear.
20 O do Thou keep my Soul,
do Thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in Thee.
21 Let Uprightness and Truth
keep me who Thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO Thee I lift my Soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in Thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let Thou none ashamed be
that do on Thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, teach me; (paths
for of my safety Thou art God,
all day I wait on Thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do Thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the Errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct,
in ways that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly He will guide
in jugement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
He'll clearly teach His way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure. (God
To such as keep His Covenant,
and Testimonies pure.
11 Now for Thine own names sake, O
I humbly Thee intreat, (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great. (teach
12 What man fears God, him shall He
the way that he shall choose:
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.
14 The Secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear His Name,
And He His holy Covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For He it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the Net.
16 O turn Thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider Thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do Thou keep my Soul, O God,
do Thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my trust in Thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who Thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity: I

I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For Thy love is before mine eyes,
Thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to Thine holy Altar go,
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all Thy mighty Works
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of Thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth Thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my Soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots,
corrupting bribes do fil (right hand
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie:
Do Thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the Congregations
th'Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light & saving health
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whō
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods House remain,
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For He, in His Pavillion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of His Tent me hide,
and on a Rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto His tabernacle
I'le Sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to Thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do Thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face
then unto Thee reply
Thus did my Heart, above all things
Thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from Thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: Thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my Salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave,
11 O Lord, instruct me in Thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me,
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will:
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltie.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, & be thou strong,
and He shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO Thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not Thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by Thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'r
when unto Thee I cry:
When to Thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity: (in
That speak peace to their frinds, whil
their hearts doth mischiefly.
4 Give them according to their deed
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destro
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of His hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously He heard
The voice of my Petitions,
and Prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield,
upon Him did rely, (my heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will Him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of His anointed One.
9 O Thine own people do Thou save:
bless Thine inheritance:
Them also do Thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with chearfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to His Name is due;
And in the beauty of Holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of Majestie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most Hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie;
5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder Cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth Cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a Calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young Unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
Gods voice doth make the Hindes to
it makes the forrest bare: (calve,
And in His Temple every one
His Glory doth declare.
The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
The Lord will give His people strength
and with Peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will Thee extol, for Thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me Thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O Thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to Thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and Thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul Thou hast brought
and rescu'd from the grave: (up,
That I to Pit should not go down,
alive Thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are His Holy ones,
sing Praise unto the Lord:
And give unto Him thanks, when you
His Holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts His wrath,
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure:
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my Prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by Thy love:
But when that Thou, O gracious God,
didst hide Thy face from me,
Then quikly was my prosperous state
turn'd into Miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble Supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to Pit?
Shall unto Thee the dust give praise?
Thy truth declare shall it? (Lord.
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me.
11 For me thou turn'd my sadness
To dancing, yea my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to Thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to Thy Righteousness,
do Thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me with
send me deliverance: (speed
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because Thou art my Rock, & Thee
I for my Fortress take:
Therefore do Thou me lead & guide,
ev'n for Thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength there-
pull me out of the net; (fore
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into

5 Into Thy hands, I do commit
my Sp'rit: for Thou art He,
O Thou Jehovah, God of Truth,
that hath redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my Confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'le in thy Mercy gladly joy:
for Thou my miseries
Considered hast; Thou hast my Soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by Thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine Eye, my Belly, and my Soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and grones:
My strength doth fail: and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a Scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a Fear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my Neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken Pot.
13 For slanders I of many hear'd,
fear compast me while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my Trust
upon Thee I did lay:
And I to Thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do Thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon Thy servant make:
Unto me give Salvation,
for Thy great Mercies sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on Thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride & scorn,
on Righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodness thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store; (them
And wrought'st for them that trust in
[Thee
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of Thy presence, Thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues Thou closly
as in a Tent, them hide. (shalt
21 All praise & thanks be to the Lord:
for He hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from Thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet herdst thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye His Saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The Faithful, and He plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, & He strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose Hope and Confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the Transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his Sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my Tongue;
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night
Thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my Moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto Thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I:
And of my sin Thou freely didst
forgive the iniquity.
6 For this, shall every Godly one
his Prayer make to Thee,
In such a time he shall Thee seek,
as found Thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his Soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with Songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.
And with mine eye upon thee let,
I will Direction show.
9 Then be not like the Horse, or Mule
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a Bridle must command. (thee,
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
Mercy shall compass round.
11 Ye Righteous in the Lord be glad,
in Him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE Righteous in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with Harp: and unto Him
sing with the Psalterie.
Upon a ten string'd Instrument
make ye sweet Melodie.
3 A new Song to Him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For, right is God's word, all His works
are done in verity.
5 To Judgment, & to Righteousness,
a love He beareth still:
The Loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The Heavens, by the Word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the Breathing of His Mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
7 The Waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were
He layeth up the Depth.
8 Let Earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the World's inhabitants
dread Him with one accord.
9 For He did speak the Word, & done
it was without delay;
Established it firmly stood
whatever He did say (nought,
10 God doth the Counsel bring to
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the Counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure,
And of His heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
12 That Nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed People are, whom for
His Heritage He chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees & be-
all sons of men full well. [holds
14 He views all from His dwelling
that in the earth do dwell. [place
15 He formes their Hearts alike, & all
their doings He observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King; much
no mighty man preserves. [strength
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold on those that do Him fear,
the Lord doth set His Eye:
Ev'n those, who on His Mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them to yield. [dearth
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
He is our Help and Shield.
21 Sith in His holy Name we trust
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let Thy Mercy be on us,
as we do hope in Thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times; His Praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My Soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt His Name together.
4 I sought the Lord, He heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to Him, & lightned were
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, &
him from all his distresses. [sav'd
7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in Him is blest.
9 Fear God His saints: none that Him
shall be with want oppress't. (fear
10 The Lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their Food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any Good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that Life desires,
to see Good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do Good, seek
pursue it earnestly. [Peace,
15 Gods eyes are on the Just; His ears
are open to their cry.
16 The Face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The Righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all,
by Him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To them He Safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the Just,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his Bones doth keep,
whatever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the Just.
22 The Lord redeems His servants
none perish that Him trust [souls:

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead &
with those that fight with me. (fight
2 Of shield & buckler take Thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the Spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my Soul;
I'm thy Salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
that for my Soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
6 With darkness cover Thou their way
and let it slippery prove,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have, without a cause,
for my Soul digged it.
8 Let mine seise him unawares,
his Net he hid with al
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My Soul in God shall joy; and glad
in His Salvation be,
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto Thee.
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.
11 False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my Soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st Thou on?
destructions they intend (from those
Rescue my Soul, from Lions young
my Darling d defend
18 I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord
within th' Assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are
Thy Praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause
let them wink with the eye.
20 For Peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those, within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. [me sai
22 Lord, Thou hast seen, hold not T
Lord, be not far from me. [peac
23 Stir up Thy self; wake, that Th
Judgement to me afford: [may
Ev'n to my Cause, O Thou that a
my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do Thou me jud
after Thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy 'gainst
triumphantly express.
25 Nor let them say within their hea
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.
26 Sha

26 Sham'd & confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous
be glad, shout, & not cease, [cause
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves His servants Peace.
28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my Tongue,
The Praises that belong to Thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans Transgession
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the Fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye.
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding
fraud and iniquity; [are
He, to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good;
ill he abhoreth not.
5 Thy Mery, Lord, is in the Heaven;
Thy Truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
Thy judgements deep as floods;
Lord, Thou preserveſt man and beast.
7 How precious is Thy Grace!
Therefore in shaddow of Thy Wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatness of Thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of Thy pleasures, Thou,
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of Life the Fountain pure
remains alone with Thee.
And in that purest Light of Thine,
we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy Loving kindness unto them
continue that Thee know;
And still on men upright in heart;
Thy Righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities;
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOrevil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the Grass,
soon be cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the Land shalt dwell,
and verily have Food.
4 Delight thy self in God, Hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee
5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust
it bring to pass shall He.
6 And, like unto the Light, He shall
the Righteousness display,
And He thy judgement shall bring
like noon tide of the day. [forth
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for Him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
Success in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, & wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those, that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the Meek-ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant Peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, be-
his day He coming seeth. [cause
14 The wicked have drawn out the
and bend their bow, to slay [sword
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, wich, they have
shall enter their own heart. (drawn,
Their bows which they have bent shall
and into pieces part. [break,
16 A little that a just man hath
is more, and better far,
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be;

but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mens dayes, & their Heritage remains. [ſtill
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd, when the evil time do ſee; [they
And when the dayes of famine are, they ſatisfi'd ſhall be,
20 But wicked men and foes of God, as fat of Lambs decay;
They ſhall conſume, yea, into Smoke they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame again he doth not pay;
Whereas the Righteous mercy ſhows, and gives his own away.
22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of Him, the earth inherit ſhall,
And they, that curſed are of Him, ſhall be deſtroyed all,
23 A Goodmans footſteps by the Lord are ordered aright:
And, in the Way wherein he walks, He greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not be caſt down utterly:
Becauſe the Lord with His own Hand upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, & now am old yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, nor that his Seed for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends: his Seed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do Good and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and His Saints leaves not in any caſe, [
They are kept ever; but cut off ſhall be the ſinners race.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land, and ever in it dwell. [ſpeak;
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſdom his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God, his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wikedman doth watch the juſt and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake, nor leave him in his hands,
The Righteous will He not condemn, when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord & keep His way and thee exalt ſhall He,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.
35 I ſaw the wicked great in pow'r, ſpread like a green Bay tree.
36 He paſt, yea, was not: him I ſought, but found he could not be,
37 Mark thou the Perfect, and behold the man of Uprightneſs;
Becauſe that ſurely of this man the latter end is peace.
38 But thoſe men that tranſgreſſours ſhall be deſtroyed together, [are.
The latter end of wicked men ſhall be cut off for ever.
39 But the Salvation of the Juſt is from the Lord above.
He, in the time of their diſtreſs, their ſtay and ſtrength doth prove.
40 The Lord ſhall help, & them deliver He ſhall them free and ſave
From wicked men: becauſe in Him their Confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN Thy great Indignation, O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay Thy chaſtning Hand, in Thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 For in me faſt Thine Arrows ſtick Thine Hand doth preſs me ſore,
3 And in my fleſh there is no Health, nor ſoundneſs any more.
This Grief I have, becauſe Thy Wrath is forth againſt me gone;
And in my Bones there is no reſt for ſin that I have done.
4 Becauſe gone up above mine head my great Tranſgreſſions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do ſtink, & are corrupt my Folly makes it ſo.
6 I troubled am & much bow'd down all day I mourning go.
For a Diſeaſe, that loathſome is, ſo fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary fleſh no ſoundneſs doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I, and broken am ſo ſore;
That, through diſquiet of my heart I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do deſire, is ſtill before Thine eye:
And of my heart the ſecret groans not hidden are from Thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceſſantly my Strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted Light is from me gone away.
11 My Lovers and my friends do ſtand at diſtance from my ſore:
And thoſe do ſtand aloof, that were kinſmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that ſeek my life lay ſnares who ſeek to do me wrong

Sp

Speak things mischievous, & deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no Reproofs at all, [mouth
15 For Lord, I hope in Thee; my God
Thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoice ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And they, that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is Good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, Thou my Salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my Wayes,
lest with my Tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my Mouth
with Bridle I'le keep in.
With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good; but then the
increased was my pain. [more
My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these Words I did let pass.
Mine End, & measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I, thereby,
my Frailtie well may know.
Lo, Thou my dayes an hand-bredth
mine age is in Thine eye [made it,
Is nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly Vanity.
Sure each man walks in a vain show,
They vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, & doth not know
To whom it shall pertain.
And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
My Hope is fix'd on Thee.
Free me from all my trespasses,
The Fools Scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I op'ning not my mouth,
because this Work was Thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the
blow
of Thine Hand I do pine,
11 When with rebukes Thou dost cor-
rect
man for iniquity,
Thou wast'st his beauty, like a moth:
sure each man's Vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and Prayers not silent be:
I sojourn as my Fathers all,
and Stranger am with Thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord, my God,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me He did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful Pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a Rock He set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new Song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the Proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the Wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to Thee; if them declare;
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbred are.
6 No Sacrifice nor Offering
didst Thou at all desire.
Mine ears thou bor'd: Sin-off'ring thou
and burnt, didst not require,
7 Then to the Lord these were my
I come, behold and see: [words,
Within the volumn of Thy Book,
it written is of me:
8 To do Thy Will I take delight,
O Thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy Law of Thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the Congregation great
I Righteousnes did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal Thy Righteousnes:

1 Thy Salvation have declar'd,
and thown Thy Faithfulneſs:
Thy Kindneſs which moſt loving is
concealed have not I.
Nor from the Congregation great,
have hid Thy Verity.
11 Thy tender Mercies, Lord from me
O do Thou not reſtrain:
Thy loving kindneſs and Thy truth,
let them me ſtill maintain.
12 For ills paſt reck'ning compaſs me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more than hairs are on my head;
thence is mine heart diſmaid.
13 Be pleaſed, Lord, to reſcue me:
Lord, haſten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd & confounded be they all
that ſeek my Soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and ſham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their ſhame,
confounded let them be.
That in this manner ſcoffing ſay,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In Thee let all be glad and joy,
who ſeeking Thee abide;
Who Thy Salvation love, ſay ſtill,
The Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take;
Thou art my Help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLeſſed is he that wiſely doth
the Poor mans caſe conſider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, ſave alive,
on earth he bleſt ſhall live;
And to his enemies deſire,
Thou wilt him not up give.
3 God will give ſtrength, when he on
of languiſhing doth mourn: [bed
And in his ſickneſs ſore, O Lord,
Thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I ſaid, O Lord, do Thou extend
Thy Mercy unto me;
O do Thou heal my ſoul, for why?
I have offended Thee.
5 Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evil ſay;
When ſhall he die, that ſo his Name
may periſh quite away?
6 To ſee me if he comes, he ſpeaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps miſchief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, jointly whiſpering,
'gainſt me my hurt deviſe.
8 Miſchief, ſay they, cleaves faſt to him
he ly'th, and ſhall not riſe.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely.
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
againſt me lifted hy.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raiſe;
That I may juſtly them requite,
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know that certainly
I favoured am by Thee:
Becauſe my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, Thou me upholdſt
in mine Integrity:
And me before Thy Countenance
Thou ſetſt continuall.
13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart for water-brook
in thirſt doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing Soul, O God,
that come to Thee I may.
2 My Soul for God, the living God
doth thirſt; when ſhall I near
Unto Thy Countenance approach,
and in Gods ſight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they ſay?
4 My Soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Becauſe that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone;
With them into Gods Houſe I went
with voice of Joy and Praiſe,
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the ſolemn holy Dayes.
5 O why art thou caſt down, my Soul,
why in me ſo diſmaid?
Truſt God, for I ſhall praiſe Him yet
His Count'nance is mine aid.
6 My God, my Soul's caſt down in me
Thee therefore mind I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noiſe of Thy Water-ſpouts
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking Waves paſs over me,
yea, and Thy Billows all.
8 His loving kindneſs yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His Song's with me by night: to God
by Whom I live, I'le pray
9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forget'st Thou so?
Why, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a Sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God
it's dayly to me said?
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why, thou with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
For yet I know I shall Him praise,
who graciously to me,
The Health is of my Countenance,
yea, mine own God is He.

PSAL. XLIII.

1 Judge me, O God, & plead my Cause
against th'ungodly Nation;
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be Thou my Salvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, & thy truth
let them be Guides to me,
And bring me to Thine holy Hill,
ev'n where Thy Dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;
Ea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my Harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art
disquieted in me? [thou
Still trust in God, for Him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
Of my count'nance is the Health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

1 God, we with our ears have heard,
our Fathers have us told;
What Works thou in their days had'st
ev'n in the dayes of old. [done,
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
and plant them in their place;
Thou did'st afflict the nations,
but them Thou did'st encrease.
3 For, neither got their sword the land
Nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, Thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob Lord,
Deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our
[foes,
that do against us stand;
We, through thy name, shall tread
that risen against us have. [down those
6 For in my Bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my Sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise Thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by Thee,
and us Thou put'st to shame:
And when our armies do go forth
Thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie
faint hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
'mong Heathen cast we be.
12 Thou did'st for nought thy people
their Price enrich'd not thee. [sell,
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also Thou dost us
among the Heathen make:
The People, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashful Countenance,
the shame me ever hides,
16 For voice of him that doth reproch
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten Thee,
Nor falsly in Thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our Heart not
our steps no straying made: [turn'd
19 Tho us Thou break'st in Dragons
& covereſt with deaths shade. [place
20 If we God's Name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for He
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kil'd all day
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost Thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy Face,
forget'st our case distrest?
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our Belly also on the earth.
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

Rise

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
cv'n for Thy Mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a good thing:
my works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth writ.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into Thy Lips is store
Of Grace infus'd, God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O Thou that art the mighty One,
Thy Sword gird on Thy thigh:
Ev'n with Thy Glory excellent,
and with Thy Majestie.

4 For meekness, truth & righteousness
in state ride properously:
And thy right Hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under Thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is
O God, Thy throne of Might:
The Scepter of Thy Kingdom is
a Scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest Ill:
for God, Thy God most High
Above Thy fellows hath, with th'Oyl
of joy, anointed Thee.

8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smell Thy Garments had;
Out of Thy Ivorie palaces,
whereby they made Thee glad.

9 Among Thy Women honourable,
Kings Daughters were at hand:
Upon Thy right Hand did the Queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O Daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desired shall be
thy Beauty veh'mently:
Because He is thy Lord, do thou
Him worship reverently.

12 The Daughter there of Tyre shall be
with Gifts and Off'rings great:
Those of the people that are rich
Thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the Daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of Gold,
her Garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the King
in Robes with needle wrought:
Her Fellow-virgins following,
shall unto Thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness
and Mirth on every side, [great,
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 Instead of those Thy Fathers dear,
Thy children Thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to Thee.

Another of the same.

MY Heart enditing is
good matter in a Song.
I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My Tongue shall be as quick,
His Honour to endite.
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
Grace in Thy lips doth flow:
And therefore Blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy Sword gird on Thy thigh,
Thou that art most of Might
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in Thy Glory bright.

4 For Meekness, Truth, and Righ
ride properously in state,
And thy right Hand shall teach to
things terrible and great.

5 Thy Shafts, shall pierce their he
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people Thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal Seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The Scepter of Thy Kingdom
all Righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lov'st Right and hat'st I
for God Thy God most High,
Above Thy fellows hath with th
of Joy anointed Thee.

8 Of Myrrhe and Spices sweet
a smell Thy Garments had:
Out of Thy Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee gl

9 And in Thy glorious trai
Kings Daughters waiting st
And Thy fair Queen, in Ophir
doth stand at thy right Hand

10 O Daughter take good he
incline, and give good ear
Thou must forget thy Kindred
and fathers house most de

11 Thy Beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:

nd, do thou humbly worship Him,
becauſe he Lord is He.
2 The Daughter then of Tyre
there with a Gift ſhall be,
nd all the Wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
3 The Daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
nd, with Embroideries of gold,
her Garments wrought have bin.
4 She cometh to the King
in Robes with needle wrought:
he Virgins that do follow her
ſhall unto Thee be brought.
They ſhall be brought with joy,
and Mirth on every ſide,
to the Palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
6 And, in Thy fathers ſtead.
Thy children Thou may'ſt take,
nd, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
I will shew forth Thy Name
to Generations all:
erefore, the people evermore
o Thee give praiſes ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

OD is our Refuge & our Strength,
in ſtraits a preſent Aid.
herefore, altho' the earth remove,
e will not be afraid:
ough hills amidſt the ſea be caſt.
Though waters roaring make,
d troubled be, yea though the hills
y ſwelling ſeas do ſhake.
A River is, whoſe ſtreams do glad
he City of our God:
e Holy place, wherein the Lord
moſt High hath His abode.
od in the midſt of her doth dwell:
othing ſhall her remove;
Lord to her an Helper will,
nd that right early, prove.
he Heathen raged tumultuouſly,
he Kingdoms moved were:
Lord God uttered His Voice,
he Earth did melt for fear.
he Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
oth conſtantly remain:
God of Jacob's our Refuge,
ſafely to maintain. [Work's
me and behold what wondrous
e by the Lord been wrought,
he, for what deſolations
e on the earth hath brought.
nto the ends of all the earth
rs into peace He turns:
Bow He breaks, the Spear He cuts,
fire the Chariot burns.
10 Be ſtill and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted high.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide:
The God of Jacob our Refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands to God
with Voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt High,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
He ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And He ſhall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.
4 The lot of our Inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall He,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the Excellencie.
5 God is with ſhouts gone up, the Lord
with Trumpets ſounding high.
6 Sing Praiſe to God, ſing praiſe, ſing
Praiſe to our King ſing ye. [Praiſe
7 For, God is King of all the Earth,
with knowledge Praiſe expreſs.
8 God rules the Nations, God ſits on
His Throne of Holineſs.
9 The Princes of the people are
aſſembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the Shields that do defend
the Earth, are only His:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the City of our God,
upon His holy Hill.
2 Mount Sion is moſt beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the Mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a Refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
they wondring would not ſtay:
But, being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſt away.
6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were poſſeſs'd with Fear,
Their grief came like a woman's pain
when ſhe a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told; [breakst
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our Gods City, which His Hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in Thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to Thy Name,
through all the earth's Thy Praise:
And Thy right Hand, O Lord, is full
of Righteousness alwayes.
11 Because Thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoice; [known
Of Judah le the Daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Sion and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.
13 Consider ye her Palaces,
and mark her Bulwarks well;
That ye may tell Posterity.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, He will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this, all People, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low & high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall Wisdom tell:
My Heart shall Knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine Ear
To Parables; and on the harp
my Sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my Heels th'iniquitie
shall compass me about.
6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their Confidence do pitch,
& boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient Ransom pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not Corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that Wise men die
and brutish fools also
Do perish, & their Wealth, when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shall [House,
stand throug all ages; they their lands
by their own Names do call.
12 But yet in Honour shall not man
abide continuallie;
But passing hence, may be compar
unto the Beasts that die.
13 Thus, brutish Folly plainly is
their Wisdom, and their Way;
Yet, their Posterity approve
that they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the Grave are la
and Death shall them devour;
And, in the Morning, Upright m
shall over them have power:
Their beauty, from their dwelling,
consume within the Grave.
15 But, from hells Hand God will
for He shall me receive. [fr
16 Be thou not then afraid, when
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the Glory, of his house
advanced is on high.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hen
when Death his dayes doth en
Nor shall his Glory after him
into the Grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did b
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost w
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers Race shall go
they never shall see Light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowle
like Beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The Earth, from rising of the Su
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of Excellency
And Beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He;
Before Him Fire shall waste, gre
shall round about Him be. [st
4 Unto the Heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the Earth likewise, that
may judge His people all.
5 Together let My Saints
unto Me gathered be,
Those that by Sacrifice have m
a Covenant with Me.
6 And then the Heavens shall
His Righteousness declare;
Because the Lord Himself is He
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testifie.
God, ev'n thy God am I.

I, for thy Sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
or for Burnt offerings, which to Me
thou off'redst every day.
I'll take no Calf, nor Goats,
from House or Fold of thine:
For Beasts of forrests Cattel all
on thousand hills are Mine.
The Fowls on mountains high,
are all to Me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all Mine own.
Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the World, and fulness all
thereof belongs to Me.
Will I eat flesh of Bulls?
or Goats blood drink will I?
Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy Vowes to the most Hy;
And call upon Me, when
in Trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie,
But to the Wicked man
God saith, My Laws and Truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou
My Cov'nant in thy mouth? [take
Sith thou Instruction hat'st,
which should thy wayes direct;
And, sith My Words behind thy back
thou cast'st and dost reject,
When thou a Thief didst see
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile Adulterers
partaker on thou went.
Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue Deceit doth frame;
Thou sit'st and 'gainst thy Brother
mothers son do'st shame. (speak'st
Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought
that I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
order ranked thy Misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
Who so doth offer Praise,
he glorifies, and I
shew him Gods Salvation,
that orders right his Way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the Earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, His own Hill,
where the perfection hy
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, & shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shal waste, great storms
shall compass Him about.
4 He, to the Heavens from above,
and to the Earth below
Shall call, that He His Judgement may
before His people show.
5 Let all My Saints together be
unto Me gathered.
Those, that by Sacrifice, with Me
a Covenant have made
6 And then the Heavens shall declare
His Righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord Himself doth come,
none else is Judge, but God.
7 Hear, O My people, and I'le speak,
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy Sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for Brunt-offrings to have been
before Me oft'red still.
9 I'll take no Bullock, nor Hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine;
10 For beasts of forrests, Cattle all
on thousand hills, are Mine.
11 The Fowls are all to Me well known
that mountains high do yeild;
And I do challenge as Mine own,
the Wild beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For Earth, and all its fulness, doth
to Me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of Bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench My thirst,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Nay, rather unto Me, thy God,
Thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most High perform thy Word,
and fully pay thy Vow.
15 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on Me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the Wicked saith,
why should'st thou mention make
Of My Commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth My Cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is so, that thou do'st hate
all good Instruction;
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,
and slight'st My words each one.
18 When thou a Thief did'st see, then
thou join'd with him in sin: [straight
And, with the vile Adulterers,
thou hast partaker been:
19 Thy mouth to evil thou do'st give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sit'st, & 'gainst thy Brother
thy mothers Son to shame. [speak'st,
21 These things thou wikedly hast done
and I have silent been;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy Sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy Sins and thy Transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth Praise, Me glorifies:
I will shew Gods Salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his Life, and Conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter Thy Loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For Thy Compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly
from mine iniquitie. [wash
3 For, my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in Thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speak'st thou may'st
and clear in judging still. [be just
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the Womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold, Thou, in the inward parts,
with Truth delighted art;
And Wisdom Thou shalt make me
within the hidden part. [know
7 Do Thou with Hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the Snow.
8 Of Gladness, and of Joyfulness
make me to hear the Voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
Thy Face hide from my sin,
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a Right Sp'rit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
Thy holy Sp'rit away:
12 Restore me Thy Salvations joy;
with Thy free Sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach Thy ways unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall thee
be turned unto Thee.
14 O God, of my Salvation God,
me from Blood guiltiness
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of Thy Righteousness.
15 My closed Lips, O Lord, by Thee
let them be opened;
Then shall Thy Praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For Thou desir'st not Sacrifice,
else would I give it Thee;
Nor wilt Thou with Burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken Spirit is to God
a pleasing Sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite Heart,
Lord, Thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness, & do good, O Lord,
to Sion Thine own hill:
The walls of Thy Jerusalem
build up, of Thy good will. [please
19 Then righteous Off'rings shall Thee
and Off'rings burnt, which thee
With whole Burnt-off'rings and with
shall on Thine Altar lay. [Calves

PSAL. LII.

WHy do'st thou boast, O mighty man,
of Mischief and of Ill?
The Goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtily,
Like to a Razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, and more to lie
thou lovest to speak wrong. [than
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ever,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of Life He shall the root.
6 The Righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his Strength at all.
But he, in his abundant Wealth
his Confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own Wickedness.

8 But I am in the House of God
like to an Olive green:
My Confidence for ever hath
upon Gods Mercy been.
9 And I for ever will Thee Praise,
because Thou hast done This:
I on Thy Name will wait, for Good
before Thy Saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth Good.
2 The Lord upon the Sons of men
from Heav'n did cast His eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was Wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth Good,
no not so much as one.
4 These works of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they My People eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatt'red all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
6 Let Israels Help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His Captives. Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by Thy great Name,
and judge me by Thy Strength:
My Prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my Words at length.
For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my Soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
The Lord my God my Helper is,
So, therefore I am bold;
Taketh part with every one
that doth my Soul uphold.
Unto mine enemies He shall
Mischief and ill repay.
For Thy Truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
I will a Sacrifice to Thee
Give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's Good
With Praise I will confess.
For He hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And His desire mine Eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my Pray'r, hide not Thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me in my Plaint
I mourn and make a noise,
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lew'd mens oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my Heart
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes Trembling, Fear and Dread
o'rewhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a Dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the Desert stay:
8 From windy Storm, and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them Destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the City violence,
and strife I have espi'd.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There Mischief is, and Sorrow there
in mid'st of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets Deceitfulness
and Guile do not depart.
12 He was no Foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine Equal,
& mine acquaintance wast.
14 We join'd sweet Counsels, to Gods House
in company we past.
15 Let death upon them seise, & down
let them go quick to Hell;
For Wickedness doth much abound
among them, where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God, God will me save.
17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon
and He shall hear my Voice.
18 He hath my Soul delivered,
that it in Peace might be.
From Battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear & them afflict,
of old Who hath abode:

Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'gainſt thoſe that were at peace with
him hath put forth his hand: [him
The Covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More ſmooth than Butter were his
while in his heart was war; [words,
His ſpeeches were more ſoft than Oyl
and yet drawn Swords they are.
22 Caſt thou thy Burden on the Lord,
and He ſhall thee ſuſtain;
Yea, He ſhall cauſe the Righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But Thou, O Lord, my God, thoſe
in Juſtice ſhalt o'rethrow. [men
And in deſtructions Dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low.
The bloudy and deceitful men
ſhall not live half their dayes;
But upon Thee with Confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew Mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would ſwallow me outright:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They daily would me ſwallow up,
that hate me ſpitefully:
For They be many, that do fight
againſt me, O moſt High.
3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in Thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe His Word,
I will not fear what Fleſh can do,
my Truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. [thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my Soul to kill. [ſteps,
7 But ſhall they by iniquity
eſcape Thy Judgement ſo?
O God, with Indignation, down
do Thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
Thou know'ſt, their number took.
Into Thy Bottle put my Tears,
are they not in Thy Book?
9 My foes ſhall, when I cry, turn back
I know't, God is for me
10 In God His Word I'll praiſe His
in God ſhall praiſed be. [Word
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear,
what Man can do to me.
12 Thy Vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praiſe to Thee.
13 Wilt Thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, [ſav'd
To walk before God in the Light
of thoſe that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
Thy Mercy unto me
Do Thou extend, becauſe my Soul
doth put her Truſt in Thee.
Yea, in the ſhaddow of Thy Wings
my Refuge I will place,
Until theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſs.
2 My Cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt High
To God, Who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly
3 From Heav'n He ſhall ſend down, &
from His reproach defend, [me
That would devour me; God His Truth
and Mercy forth ſhall ſend.
4 My Soul among fierce Lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens Sons, whoſe teeth are ſpears &
a ſharp ſword is their tongue. [darts
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the Heav'ns O God;
Let thou Thy Glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 My Soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare:
Into the Pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My Heart is fixt, my Heart is fixt
O God, I'll ſing and praiſe.
8 My Glory wake, wake Pſaltry, Harp
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.
9 I'll praiſe Thee 'mong the people
'mong nations ſing will I; [Lord
10 For great to Heav'n Thy Mercy is
Thy Truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be Thy Name
above the Heav'ns to ſtand:
Do Thou Thy Glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O Congregation,
indeed ſpeak Righteouſneſs
O ye that are the Sons of men,
judge ye with Uprightneſs;
2 Yea, ev'n within your very heart
ye Wickedneſs have done;
And ye the Violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very Womb:
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a Serpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the Adder deaf
that cloſely ſtops her ear:

5 T

5 That ſo he may not hear the Voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he moſt cuning were
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their Teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces ſmall; [mouth
The great Teeth break Thou out; O
of theſe young Lions all. [Lord,
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a Snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans Birth untimely, that
they never ſee the Sun.
9 He ſhall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy wind.
10 The Righteous when he Vengeance
he ſhall be joyful then; [ſees,
The Righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men ſhall ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhall never miſs;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge, there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do Thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
Do Thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me Safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
For lo, they for my Soul lay wait,
the mighty do combine
Againſt me Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine,
They run, and without fault in me,
themſelves do ready make:
Take to meet me with Thy Help,
and do Thou notice take.
Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
Thou God of Iſrael,
Viſit Heathen all: ſpare none
that wickedly rebel.
At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noiſe and ſound
like to a Dog, and often walk
about the City round.
Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are ſwords: [mouth;
For they do ſay thus, who is He
that now doth hear our words?
But Thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at
and all the Heathen mock. [them,
9 While he's in power, I'll wait on
for God is my high Rock. [Thee:
10 He of my Mercy that is God,
betimes ſhall me prevent:
Upon mine en'mies God ſhall let
me ſee mine hearts content.
11 Them ſlay not, leſt my Folk forget;
but ſcatter them abroad [down,
By Thy ſtrong Pow'r; & bring them
O Thou our Shield and God.
12 For their mouth's ſin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, [words
Let them be taken in their Pride,
becauſe they curſe and lye.
13 In Wrath conſume them, them
that ſo they may not be; [conſume
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them ſee.
14 At evening let Thou them return,
making great noiſe, and ſound
Like to a Dog, and often walk
about the City round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in ſeeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they ſhall
be ſatisfi'd with meat. [not
16 But of Thy Pow'r I'll ſing aloud,
at morn Thy Mercy praiſe:
For Thou to me my Refuge waſt,
and Tow'r in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my Strength, I will
ſing Praiſes unto Thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of Mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, Thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad,
Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been,
return to us, O God.
2 The Earth to tremble thou haſt made
therein did'ſt breaches make:
Do Thou thereof the breaches heal,
becauſe the Land doth ſhake.
3 Unto Thy People, Thou hard things
haſt ſhew'd, and on them ſent:
And Thou haſt cauſed us to drink
Wine of aſtoniſhment.
4 And yet a Banner Thou haſt given
to them who Thee do fear:
That it by them, becauſe of Truth,
diſplayed may appear.
5 That Thy beloved People may
deliver'd be from thrall;
Save with the Pow'r of Thy right Hand
and hear me when I call.
6 God in His Holineſs hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
She chem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gi-

7 Gilead I claim, so Mine, by right,
Manasseh Mine, shall be:
Ephraim is of Mine Head the strength
Judah gives Laws for Me.
8 Moab's My washing pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, Which hadest us cast off,
thist ing wilt Thou not do?
Ev'n Thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our Armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the Help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts: He
tread down our enemies. [shall

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my Cry.
unto my Pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my Cry to Thee I'll send,
What time my Heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.
3 For Thou hast for my Refuge been
a Shelter by Thy Pow'r,
And for defence against my foes,
Thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within Thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of Thy Wings,
with Confidence me hide.
5 For Thou, my Vows that I did make
O Lord, my God didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the Heritage
of those Thy Name that fear.
6 A Life prolong'd for many dayes
Thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the Years which he shall live.
7 He, in Gods Presence, his Abode
for evermore shall have:
O do Thou Truth and Mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing Praise unto Thy Name,
That having made my Vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

My Soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My Strength and my Salvation doth
from Him alone proceed.
2 He only my Salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He onely is my sure Defence:
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a Man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering Fence
shall be, and bowing Wall.
4 They only plot to cast him do wn
from his Excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.
5 My Soul wait thou with Patience
upon thy God alone:
On Him dependeth all my Hope
and Expectation.
6 He only my Salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He only is my sure Defence:
I shall not moved be.
7 In God my Glory placed is,
and my Salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength
my Refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your Confidence
in Him continually;
Before Him pour ye out your hea
God is our Refuge high.
9 Surely Mean men are Vanitie,
and Great men are a Lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in Oppression,
in Robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, w
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to
yea, this I heard again,
That Power, to Almighty God,
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea Mercy also unto Thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For Thou according to his Wo
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

Lord, Thee my God I'll early
my Soul doth thirst for
My flesh longs in a dry parcht l
wherein no waters be.
2 That I Thy Power may beh
and Brightness of Thy Face,
As I have seen Thee heretof
within Thy holy Place.
3 Since better is Thy Love
my Lips Thee Praise shall
4 I in Thy Name will lift my
and bless Thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and
my Soul shall filled be;
Then shall my Mouth with joy
sing Praises unto Thee:

6

When I do Thee upon my bed
remember, with delight,
nd when on Thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
In Shaddow of Thy wings I'll joy,
for Thou mine Help hast been.
My Soul Thee follows hard; & me
Thy right Hand doth sustain.
Who seek my Soul to spill shall sink
down to earths lowest room.
They by the Sword shall be cut off,
and Foxes prey become.
Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
hat swear by Him, but stopt shall be
the mouth of lyars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to Thee my Prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give Ear:
y life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
Me from their secret Counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
m Insurrection of those men
hat work iniquity. (whet,
Who do their tongue with Malice
nd make them cut like Swords;
whose bent Bows are Arrows set,
n sharp and bitter Words:
hat they may at the perfect man
n secret aim their Shot;
suddenly they dare at him
shoot, and fear it not.
n ill encourage they themselves;
d their Snares close to lay
ether Conference they have,
ho shall them see? they say.
ey have searcht out iniquities,
perfect Search they keep:
ch of them the Inward thought,
d very Heart is deep.
d shall an Arrow shoot at them,
d wound them suddenly.
heir own tongue shall them con-
who them see shall fly. (found,
nd on all men a Fear shall fall;
ds Works they shall declare:
hey shall wisely notice take
at these His Doings are.
God the Righteous shall rejoice.
d trust upon His Might;
hey, shall greatly Glory all,
heart that are Upright.

PSAL. LXV.

ise waits for Thee in Sion, Lord;
o Thee Vows paid shall be.
hou that Hearer art of Pray'r,
lesh shall come to Thee.
nities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our Transgressions,
them purge away shalt Thou.
4 Blest is the man whom Thou do'st
& mak'st approach to Thee: [choose,
That he within Thy Courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with Thy abundant Grace,
And with the goodness of Thy house,
ev'n of Thy holy Place.
5 O God of our Salvation,
Thou in Thy Righteousness
By fearful Works unto our Pray'rs
Thine Answer do'st express:
Therefore the ends of all the Earth
and those afar that be
Upon the Sea, their Confidence,
O Lord, will place in Thee.
6 Who, being girt with Pow'r, sets fast
by His great Strength the hills.
7 Who Noise of seas, Noise of their
and peoples Tumult stills. [waves
8 Those in the outmost parts that
are at Thy Signs afraid; [dwell,
Th'outgoings of the Morn and Even
by Thee are joyful made.
9 Thee earth Thou visit'st, wat'ring it,
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; Thou Corn pre-
when Thou provid'st it so. [par'st
10 Her Ridg's Thou wat'rest plente-
her Furrows settlest. [ously
With Show'rs Thou do'st her mollifie,
her Spring by Thee is blest.
11 So Thou the Year most liberally,
do'st with Thy Goodness crown;
And all Thy Paths abundantly
on us drop Fatness down.
12 They drop upon the Desarts wide,
that do in deserts lye;
The little Hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.
13 With Floks the Pastures cloathed be,
the Vales with Corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to Thee,
for Thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful Sounds
aloft your Voices raise.
2 Sing forth the Honour of His Name,
and glorious make His Praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all Thy works art Thou? [Thee
Through Thy great pow'r Thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship Thee,
they shall Thy Praise proclaim

In Songs: they shall sing chearfully
unto Thy holy Name.
5 Come and the Works that God hath
with admiration see: [wrought
In's workings to the Sons of men
most Terrible is He.
6 Into dry land the Sea He turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Even marching through the flood on
there we in Him were glad. [foot,
7 He ruleth ever by His Power,
His Eyes the nations see:
O let not the Rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.
8 Ye people bless our God: aloud
the Voice speak of His Praise.
9 Our Soul in life who safe preserves,
our Foot from sliding stays.
10 For Thou didst prove, and try us,
as men do Silver try; [Lord,
11 Brought'st us into the Net, & mad'st
Bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
and though that we did pass [heads;
Through Fire and Water, yet Thou
us to a Wealthy place. [brought'st
13 I'll bring Burnt-offerings to Thy
to Thee my Vows I'll pay. [House,
14 Which my Lips utter'd, my Mouth
when trouble on me lay. [spake
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat Rams
with Incense I will bring;
Of Bullocks and of Goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what He did for my Soul.
17 I with my Mouth unto Him cry'd
my Tongue did Him extol.
18 If in my Heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers Voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our Gracious God
for ever blessed be.
Who turned not my Pray'r from Him
nor yet His Grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, bless and pity us,
shine on us with Thy Face:
2 That th'earth Thy Way, & Nations all
may know Thy saving Grace,
3 Let People praise Thee, Lord,
let People all Thee praise.
4 O let the Nations be glad,
In Songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on Earth rule Nations all.
5 Let People praise thee, Lord, let them
Praise Thee, both great and small
6 The Earth her Fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless, men shall Him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be Merciful,
do Thou us also bless:
And graciously cause shine on us
the Brightness of His Face,
2 That to Thy Way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the Nations all
Thy saving Health be shown.
3 O let the People praise Thee, Lord,
let People all Thee praise.
4 O let the Nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes;
For rightly Thou shalt People judge,
and Nations rule on earth
5 Let People praise Thee, Lord let all
the Folk praise Thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the Earth yield her increase
God, our God bless us shall.
7 God shall us bless, and of the Earth
the ends shall fear Him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all His en'mies be:
And let all those that do Him hate
before His Presence flee.
2 As Smoak is driven, so drive Thou
as Fire melts wax away, [them
Before Gods Face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the Righteous be glad,
let them before Gods Sight
Be very joyful, yea let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing, to His Name sing Praise,
extol Him with your Voice,
That rides on Heav'n by His Name
before His Face rejoice. [JAH,
5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows Judge, within
His place of Holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in Fam'lies; and from Bands
The chain'd doth free, but Rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time Thou didst go
before Thy Peoples face; [forth
And when through the great Wilder-
Thy Glorious Marching was; [ness
8 Then at Gods Presence shook the
then drops from Heaven fell, [Earth
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, Thou to Thine Heritage
did'st send a plenteous Rain;
Whereby Thou, when it weary was,
did'st it refresh again.
10 Thy Congregation then did make
their Habitation there:
Of Thine own Goodness for the poor,
O God, Thou did'st prepare.
11 The Lord Himself did give the Word,
the Word abroad did spread:
Great was the Company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And Women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the Prey,
13 Though ye have lyen among the Pots
like Doves ye shall appear;
Whose Wings with Silver, & with Gold
whose Feathers cov'red are. [Kings
14 When there th'Almighty scatt'red
like Salmons snow't was white.
15 Gods Hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.
16 Why do ye leap ye Mountains high?
this is the Hill, where God
Desires to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make Abode.
17 Gods Chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong;
In's holy Place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.
18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on Hie.
And, in Triumph victorious, led
captive Captivitie:
Thou hast receiv'd Gifts for Men,
for such as did rebel,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.
19 Blest be the Lord, Who is to us
of our Salvation God,
Who daily with His Benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of Salvation is the God,
Who is our God most Strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from Death
the issues do belong.
21 But surely, God shall wound the Head
of those that are His foes;
The hairy Scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My People I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the Seas devouring Deeps
them bring again I will.
23 That in the Blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy Dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy Goings they have seen, O God,
the Steps of Majesty,
Of my God, and my Mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.
25 Before went Singers, Players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the Damsels were,
that did on Timbrels play.
26 Within the Congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Israels Fountain do ye bless
and praise the Mighty Lord.
27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and Counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Napht'lies Princes were. [strong
28 Thy God cõmands thy strength: mak
what Thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
29 For Thy House at Jerusalem
Kings shall Thee gifts afford.
30 The Spear-mens host, the multitude
Of Bulls, which fiercely look,
Those Calves, which people have forth
O Lord our God rebuke, [sent,
Till every one submit himself,
and silver Pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.
31 Those that be Princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Æthiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing Praises to This King,
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto Him Praises sing.
33 To Him that rides on Heav'ns of heav'ns,
which He of old did found;
Lo, He sends out His Voice, a Voice
in Might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for His Excellencie
Is over Israel, His Strength
is in the Clouds most high.
35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord:
Israels own God is He,
Who gives His People Strength, and Pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very Soul
come in the Waters be.
2 I downward in deep Mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep Waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my Crying am,
my Throat is also dry'd;
Mine Eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear Hatred unto me,
Than are the Hairs upon my head
in number moe they be.
They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my Folly know'st, my
not cover'd are from thee. [Sins
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
Lord God of hosts, for me,
O Lord the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time,
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born Reproach for thee,
my face is hid with Shame.
8 To Brethren strange, to mothers Sons
an Alien I became.
9 Because the Zeal did eat me up,
which to Thy House I bare;
And the Reproaches cast at thee
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and Fasts t'afflict my Soul
were turned to my Shame.
11 When Sackcloth I did wear, to them
a Proverb I became.
12 The men that in the Gate do sit,
against me evil speak,
They also, that vile Drunkards were,
of me their Song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my Pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy Salvation, Lord,
and Mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the Mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the Waters deep.
15 Let not the Flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor Deep me swallow, nor the Pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy Love
and Kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy Mercies multitude,
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy Face;
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my Soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known
my shame, and my Disgrace:
Praise, that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy Face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one [full
To pity me, but none I found;
Comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter Gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me Vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a Snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that Sight may them forsake:
And let their Loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy Fury pou'r thou out on them,
and Indignation;
And let thy wrathful Anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their Habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the Grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Add thou Iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy Righteousness.
28 Out of the Book of Life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the Just and Righteous
let not their Names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding Poor
and Sorrowful am I:
By thy Salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.
30 The Name of God, I, with a Song
most chearfully will praise:
And I, in giving thanks to Him,
His Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a Sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Than Bullock, Ox or any Beast
that hath both Horn and Hoof.
32 When this the Humble men shall see
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord
your Heart shall ever live.
33 For, God the Poor hears, & will not
His Prisoners contemn.
34 Let Heaven, and Earth, & Seas Him
and all that move in them. [Praise
35 For God will Judah's Cities build
and He will Sion save; The

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure Possession have.
36 And they that are His Servants Seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love His Blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with Speed, Lord, succour me,
2 Let them that for my Soul do seek
asham'd and confounded be;
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight,
3 Turn'd back be they Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy Salvation love,
say still God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no Stay:
My Help thou and Deliverer art,
O Lord make no Delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve
with Speed, Lord succour me.
2 Let them that for my Soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in Thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for Thee:
Let them, who Thy Salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay;
My Help Thou and Deliverer art,
O Lord, make no Delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

OLord, my Hope and Confidence
is plac'd in Thee alone:
Then let Thy Servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me in Thy Righteousness,
from Thee deliverance have;
Cause me escape, incline Thine Ear
unto me, and me save.
3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st Commandment me to save
for Thou'rt my Rock and Fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked
hands cruel and unjust.
5 For Thou, O Lord God, art my Hope,
and from my youth my trust.
6 Thou from the Womb didst hold me
Thou art the same that me
Out of my Mothers bowels took;
I ever will praise Thee.
7 To many I a Wonder am;
but Thou'rt my Refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with Thy
and Honour all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
Old age doth overtake me;
And, when my Strength decayed is,
then do not Thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with Hate:
And they, together Counsel take
that for my Soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him; him pur-
and take; none will him save.
12 Be Thou not far from me, my God:
Thy speedy Help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that
my Soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with Reproach and
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with Expectation
will hope continually,
And yet with Praises more and more
I will Thee magnify.
15 Thy Justice and Salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the Numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in Strength of God, the Lord:
And Thine own Righteousness, ev'n
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my Youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the Wonders Thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
Old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy Strength & Pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And Thy most perfect Righteous-
O Lord, is very High,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto Thee?
20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from Depths of earth below.
21 My Greatness and my Pow'r Thou
increase and far extend:
On every side against all Grief,
Thou wilt me Comfort send.
22 Thee, ev'n Thy truth I'll also praise,
my God, with Psalterie:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with Harp I'll sing to Thee.

23 My Lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I Thy praises sound:
My Soul, which Thou redeemed hast,
in Joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue Thy Justice shall pro-
continuing all day long: [claim,
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, Thy Judgements give the King
his son thy Righteousness.
2 With Right He shall Thy people judge,
Thy poor with Uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people Peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by Righteousness.
4 The peoples Poor ones He shall judge,
the Needy's children save:
And those shall He in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall Thee fear, while Sun and Moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like Rain on mown grass He shall drop
or Showers on earth that fall.
7 The Just shall flourish in His days,
and prosper in His Reign:
He shall, while doth the Moon endure
abundant Peace maintain.
8 His large and great Dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the River shall reach forth
unto earths outmost end.
9 They in the Wilderness that dwell,
bow down before Him must:
And they, that are His enemies
shall lick the very Dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to Him shall Presents bring;
And unto Him shall offer Gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before Him down shall fall:
And all the Nations of the world
do service to Him shall.
12 For He the Needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call;
The Poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent,
in Mercy He shall spare.
He shall preserve alive the Souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from Deceit and Violence,
their Soul He shall set free,
And in His Sight right precious
and dear their Blood shall be.
15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For Him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of Corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous Fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be.
The City shall be flourishing,
her Citizens abound
In number shall, like to the Grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all Nations shall Him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous Works
in Glory that excel.
19 And blessed be His glorious Name
to all Eternitie;
The whole earth let His Glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.
20 *The Prayers of David the son of Jesse*
are ended.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is Good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my Steps near slipt,
my Feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was; and grudg'd
the Foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the Wicked sort
enjoy Prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm
their Death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a Chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a Garment, Violence
doth covet them throughout.
7 Their eys stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of Wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'n
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue through
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a Cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the Wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will In

In worldy things they do increase
in Wealth and Riches still,
13 I verily have done in vain
my Heart to purifie:
To no effect in Innocence
washed my hands have I,
14 For daily, and all day throughout
great Plagues I suff'red have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did Chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy Childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When I this thought, to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their End did see.
18 Assuredly Thou did'st them set
a slippery Place upon:
Them suddenly Thou castedst down
into Destruction.
19 How in a moment, suddenly
to Ruine brought are they!
With fearful Terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a Dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So, Thou, O Lord, when Thou awak'st
their Image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my Heart in me,
and me my Reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in Thy sight a Beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with Thee;
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou, with Thy Counsel, while I
wilt me conduct and guide; [live,
And to Thy Glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the Heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the Earth, whom I desire
besides Thee, there is none.
26 My Flesh and Heart doth faint and
but God doth fail me never; [fail;
For of my Heart God is the Strength,
and Portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from Thee
for ever perish shall:
Them that a whoring from Thee go,
Thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is Good for me,
that I draw near to God:
God I trust, that all Thy Works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast Thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against Thy pasture Sheep why doth
Thine Anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to Thy Remembrance
Thy Congregation,
Which Thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon,
The Rod of Thine Inheritance,
which Thou redeemed hast;
This Sion hill, wherein Thou had'st
thy Dwelling in times past.
3 To these long Desolations
Thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills Thy foes have done
within Thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst Thy Congregations
Thine enemies do roar.
Their Ensignes they set up for Signs
of triumph Thee before.
5 A Man was famous, and was had
in Estimation,
According as he lifted up
his Ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with Axes now
and Hammers they go to,
And down the carved Work thereof
they break and quite undo.
7 They fired have Thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the Place where dwelt Thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let
destroy them out of hand: [us
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our Signes we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time, how long.
10 How, long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in Reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme Thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of migt
why dost Thou thus draw back?
O from Thy Bosome pluck it out
for our Deliv'rance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
Salvation manifold.
13 The Sea, by Thy great pow'r to part
asunder, Thou didst make,
And Thou the Dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads Thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give Him

Him to be meat unto the Folk
in wilderness that live, [Flouds.
15 Thou cleav'st the Fountain and the
which did with streams abound:
Thou dryd'st the mighty Waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the Day, O Lord,
Thine also is the Night;
And Thou alone prepared hast
the Sun and shining Light.
17 By thee the Borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The Summer and the Winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemie reproached hath,
O keep it in Record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,
19 Unto the multitude do not
Thy turtles Soul deliver;
The Congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy Cov'nant have respect:
for Earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid Crueltie.
21 O let not those that be oppress
return again with Shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give Praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the Cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the Voice of those
that are thine enemies:
The tumult ever grows of those
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous Works declare
Thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the Congregation,
That I shall Judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the Land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the Pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the Foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that Wicked are,
Lift not your Horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck. But know,
That nor from East, nor West, nor
Promotion doth flow. [South,
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one
and sets another up.
8 For in the Hand of God most High
of red Wine is a cup;
It's full of mixture; He pours forth
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter Dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All Horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
but Just mens Horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
His Name's in Israel Great:
2 In Salem is His Tabernacle,
in Sion is His Seat.
3 There Arrows of the bow He brake,
the Shield, the Sword, the War.
4 More glorious thou than Hills of Prey,
more Excellent art far. [spoil'd
5 Those that were stout of heart are
they slept their sleep outright;
And non of those their hands did find
that were the men of Might.
6 When thy Rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their Horses & their Chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art He that
be fear'd, and who is he [should
That may stand up before thy Sight
if once thou angry be? [be heard
8 From Heav'n thou Judgement caus'd
the Earth was still with Fear,
9 When God to Judgment rose, to save
all Meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very Wrath of man
unto thy Praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his Wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay
all ye that near Him be:
Bring Gifts and Presents unto Him
for to be fear'd is He.
12 By Him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He Fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my Voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my Voice, and unto me
His Ear He did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my Sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved Soul
did Consolation shun.

5 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my Spirit was,
whil'ſt I did ſore complain.
4 Mine Eyes debar'd from reſt & ſleep,
Thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.
5 The Dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and Ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my Song I call to mind
and commune with my heart,
My Sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might eaſe my Smart.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt off
and Gracious be no more?
8 For ever is His Mercy gone?
fails His Word evermore?
9 Is't true, that to be Gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that His tender Mercies He
hath ſhut up in His Wrath.
10 Then did I ſay, that ſurely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'll mind the Years of the right Hand
of Him that is moſt High.
11 Yea I remember will the Works
performed by the Lord;
The Wonders done of old by thee
I ſurely will record.
12 I alſo will of all thy Works
my Meditation make.
And of thy Doings to diſcourſe
great Pleaſure I will take.
13 O God thy Way moſt Holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what god is ſo great in Power,
as is our God moſt High?
14 Thou art the God that Wonders doſt
by thy right Hand moſt ſtrong;
Thy mighty Pow'r thou haſt declar'd
the Nations among
15 To thine own people with thine arm
Thou did'ſt Redemption bring;
To Jacobs Sons and to the tribes
of Joſeph that do ſpring.
16 The Waters, Lord perceived thee,
the Waters ſaw thee well;
And they for fear aſide did flie:
the Depths on trembling fell.
17 The Clouds in water forth were
ſound loudly did the Sky; [pour'd,
And ſwiftly throug the world abroad
Thine Arrows fierce did fly.
18 Thy thunders voice alongſt the
mighty Noiſe did make: [Heaven
[illegible]lings ligtned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and ſhake.
19 Thy Way is in the ſea, and in
the waters great Thy Path;
Yet are Thy Footſteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy People Thou didſt ſafely lead
like to a flock of Sheep,
By Moſes hand and Aarons Thou
didſt them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, My people, to My Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The Words that from My Mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
2 My Mouth ſhall ſpeak a Parable,
and ſayings dark of old:
3 The ſame which we have heard and known,
and us our Fathers told.
4 We alſo will them not conceal
from their Poſteritie:
Them to the Generation
to come declare will we:
The Praiſes of the Lord our God,
and His Almighty ſtrength.
The wondrous Works that He hath done
we will ſhew forth at length.
5 His Teſtemony and His Law
in Iſrael He did place,
And charg'd our Fathers, it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding Race.
6 That ſo the race, which was to come,
might well them learn and know.
And Sons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their Sons them ſhow:
7 That they might ſet their hope in God
and ſuffer not to fall
His mighty Works out of their mind,
but keep His Precepts all.
8 And might not like their Fathers be,
a ſtiff rebellious Race,
A Race not right in Heart: with God
whoſe Sp'rit not ſtedfaſt was.
9 The Sons of Ephraim, who nor Bows
nor other Arms did lack.
When as the day of Battel was,
they faintly turned back,
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, & refus'd
in His Commands to go.
11 His Works and Wonders they forgot,
which He to them did ſhow.
12 Things marvellous He brought to paſs,
their Fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Ægypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By Him divided was the Sea,
He cauſ'd them through to paſs:
And made the waters ſo to ſtand,
as like an Heap it was.

14 With Cloud by day, with light of fire
all night He did them guide.
15 In Desert Rocks He clave, & drink
as from great Depth suppli'd
16 He from the Rock brought streams,
made Waters to run down. [like flouds
17 Yet sinning more, in Desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For in their Heart they tempted God
and speaking with Mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their Lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A Table in the Wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold he smote the Rok, & thence
came Streams and Waters great,
But can he give his people Bread?
and send them Flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth,
so kindled was a Flame,
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up Indignation came:
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in His Salvation had:
23 Though Flouds above he did com-
& heav'ns doors open made, [mand
24 And Manna rain'd on them, & gave
them Corn of heaven to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat; to them
He to the full sent Meat.
26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern Wind to blow;
And by his Power he let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered Fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along. [camp,
28 At his Command amidst their
these Showres of Flesh down fell,
All round about the Tabernacles
and Tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not estran-
their heart and their desire; [g'd
But while the Meat was in their mouth
which they did so require.
31 Gods Wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the Choice of Israel,
o'rethrown by Death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though he had great Wonders
believ'd him not therefore [wrought
33 Wherefore their dayes in Vanity
He did consume and wast
And by his Wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did require.
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the High Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their Mouth they flatt'red him,
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of Truth
with their false Tongues did ly.
37 For though their Words were good,
with him was not sincere: [their heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in His Cov'nant were.
38 But full of Pity he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stir'd up all his Wrath, but oft
His Anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recal;
A wind that passeth soon away
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they Him provoke
within the Wilderness;
And in the Desert did Him grieve
with their rebelliousness,
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onely Holy One.
42 They did not call to mind His Power
nor yet the day when He,
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signs in Ægypt land
He openly hath wrought,
What Miracles in Zoans field
His Hand to pass had brought.
44 How Lakes and Rivers every where
He turned into bloud;
So that nor Man nor Beast could drink
of standing Lake or Floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of Flies
which did them sore annoy; [Flies
And divers kinds of filthy Frogs
He sent them to destroy.
46 He to the Caterpillar gave
the Fruits of all their soil:
Their Labours He deliver'd up
unto the Locusts spoil:
47 Their Vines with Hail, their Syc-
He with the Frost did blast. [mo-

48 The

48 Their Beasts to Hail He gave, their
hot Thunder-bolts did waft. [Flocks
49 Fierce burning Wrath He on them
and Indignation strong, [cast,
And Trouble sore, by sending forth
ill Angels them among.
50 He to His Wrath made way: their Soul
from Death He did not save;
But over to the Pestilence
the Lives of them He gave.
51 In Ægypt land the First-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the Tents of Ham, ev'n these
Chief of their strength that were.
52 But His own People like to Sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the Wilderness
them, as a Flock, did lead.
53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the Sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of His Sanctuary
the Lord His people led,
Ev'n to the Mount, which His right
for them had purchased. [Hand
55 The Nations of Canaan
by His almighty Hand
Before their Face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for Inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the Tribes of Israel
within their Tents abide.
56 Yet God most High they did pro-
and tempted ever still; [voke
And to observe His Testimonies
did not incline their Will.
57 But like their Fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a Bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to Anger did provoke
Him with their Places high;
And with their graven Images
mov'd Him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, He waxed
& much loath'd Israel then: [wroth,
60 So Shiloh's Tent He left, the Tent,
which He had plac'd with men.
61 And He His Strength delivered
into Captivity.
He left His Glory in the hand
of His proud enemy.
62 His people also He gave ov'r
unto the Swords fierce rage:
So sore His wrath inflamed was,
against His Heritage. [young men,
63 The fire consum'd their Choice
their Maids no marriage had.
64 & when their Priests fell by the sword
their Wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord as one arose,
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a Gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
66 Upon His en'mies Hinder parts
He made his Stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a Shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty Tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudah's Tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a Palace high,
Like to the Earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his Servant was,
He also choice did make;
And even from the Folds of sheep
was pleased him to take [young
71 From waiting on the Ews with
He brought him forth to feed
Israel, his Inheritance,
His people, Jacobs Seed.
72 So after the Integrity
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good Skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
Thine heritage; by them
Defiled is Thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of Thy Servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
To ravenous Fowls, Thy dear Saints
they give to Beasts to eat. [flesh
3 Their Bloud about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a Reproach
most base, become are we;
A Scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, shall Thine Anger
wilt Thou still keep the same? [last?
And shall Thy fervent jealousie
burn, like unto a Flame?
6 On Heathens pour Thy Fury forth,
that have Thee never known,

And on those Kingdoms which Thy
have never call'd upon. [Name
7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly,
8 Against us mind not former Sins
Thy tender Mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For Thy Names Glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for Thy Names sake
O purge away our Sin.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their
let him to them be known; [God?
When these, who shed Thy Servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. [bloud,
11 O let the pris'ners Sighs ascend,
before Thy Sight on high.
Preserve those in Thy mighty Pow'r
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our Neigbours bosome
it seven-fold rend'red be. [cause
Ev'n the Reproach, wherewith they
O Lord, reproached Thee. [have
13 So we Thy Folk, and pasture Sheep
shall give Thee Thanks alwayes.
And unto Generations all
we will shew forth Thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels Shepherd, like a Flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth, O Thou that dost between
the Cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
O come, for our Salvation
stir up Thy Strength and Might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy Countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy Wrath against the prayer made
by Thine own Folk to Thee?
5 Thou Tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of Bread, to eat;
Yea, Tears in stead of Drink, Thou
to them in measure great. [giv'st
6 Thou makest us a Strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy Countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A Vine from Egypt brought Thou
by Thine outstretched Hand: [hast
And Thou the Heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their Land.
9 Before it Thou a Room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep Root to take,
and it did fill the Land.
10 The Mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering: [Shade,
Like goodly Cedars were the Boughs
which out from it did spring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the Sea
her Boughs she did out send;
On th' other side, unto the Floud
her Branches did extend.
12 Why hast Thou then thus broken
and ta'n her Hedge away? [down
So that all Passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The Boar who from the Forrest
doth waste it at his pleasure; [comes
The Wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech
return now unto Thine;
Look down from Heav'n in love, be-
and visit this Thy Vine: [hold
15 This Vineyard which Thine own
hath planted us among: [right hand
And that same Branch, which for Thy
Thou hast made to be strong. [Self
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as Thy Face doth frown.
17 O let Thy Hand be still upon
the Man of Thy right Hand;
The Son of Man, whom for Thy Self
Thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from Thee at all:
O do Thou quicken us, and we
upon Thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy Countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our Strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing. [Joy
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant Harp,
Timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
3 Blow Trumpets at New moon, what
our Feast appointed is; [day
4 For Charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.
5 To Joseph this a Testimony
He made, when Egypt land [he

He travell'd through, where Speech
I did not understand. [I heard
6 His shoulder I from Burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on Me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret Place of thundering
I did thee Answer make;
And at the streams of Merabah,
of thee a Proof did take.
8 O thou My people, give an Ear,
I'll testifie to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto Me.
9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god Unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Ægypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy Mouth abundantly.
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet My people to My Voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n My chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.
12 So to the Lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in Counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that My people had Me heard;
Isra'l My Wayes had chose!
14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
My Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to Him
submission should have fain'd;
But as for them, their Time should
for evermore remain'd. [have
16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the Wheat:
Of Honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly God doth stand:
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give Judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do Right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens Might.
5 They knew not, nor will understand,
in Darkness they walk on:
All the Foundations of the earth
out of thier course are gone.
6 I said that you are Gods, and are
Sons of the Highest all;
7 But ye shall die like Men, and as
one of the princes fall,
8 O God, do Thou raise up Thy Self,
the earth to Judgement call;
For Thou, as Thine Inheritance,
shalt take the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we Thee intreat,
O keep not Silence now:
Do Thou not hold Thy Peace, O God,
and still no more be Thou.
2 For lo, Thine enemies a Noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of Thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against Thy chosen People they
do crafty Counsel take;
And they against Thy hidden ones
do Consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a Nation;
That of the Name of Israel may
no more be mention. [League
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
against Thee they combine.
6 The Tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amaleck,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera which at Endor fell,
as Dung, to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their Noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make Thou their Princes all:
12 Who said, For our Possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a Wheel, as Chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As Fire consumes a wood, as Flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the
and tempest of Thine Ire. [storm
16 Their faces fill with Shame, O
that they may seek Thy Name. [Lord
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their Shame:
18 That men may know, that Thou to
alone doth appertain [whom
The Name JEHOVAH, dost most
o'r all the earth remain. [High

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is Thy dwelling Place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The Tabernacles of Thy Grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirsty Soul longs veh'mently,
yea, faints, Thy Courts to see:
My very Heart and Flesh cry out,
O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the Sparrow findeth out
an House wherein to rest:
The Swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n Thine own Altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O Thou, Almighty, Lord of hosts,
Who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in Thy House that dwel,
they ever give Thee Praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength Thou
in whose heart are Thy wayes, [art,
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the Pools with water fills.

7 So they from Strength unwearied go
still forward unto Strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts my Prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give Ear.
9 See God, our Sheild, look on the Face
of Thine Anointed dear.

10 For in Thy Courts one day excells
a thousand; rather in
My Gods House will I keep a Door,
than dwell in Tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a Sun & Shield;
He'll Grace and Glory give;
And will withhold no Good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O Thou That art the Lord of hosts,
that Man is truly blest,
Who by assured Confidence
on Thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, Thou hast been favourable
to Thy beloved Land:
Jacobs Captivity Thou hast
recall'd with mighty Hand.
2 Thou pardoned Thy people hast
all their iniquities.
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from Thine Eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all Thine Ire, and
from Thy wraths furiousnes. [turn'dst
4 Turn us, God of our Health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall Thy Displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt Thou to Generations all
Thine Anger forth extend?

6 That in Thee may Thy people joy,
wilt Thou not us revive?
7 Shew us Thy Mercy, Lord, to us
do Salvation give.
8 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will speak
to His folk He'll speak Peace,
And to His Saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is His Salvation;
That Glory in our Land may have
her Habitation. [ness,
10 Truth met with Mercy, Righteous-
and Peace kiss'd mutually. [teousness
11 Truth springs from Earth, & Righ-
looks down from Heaven high.
12 Yea, what is Good the Lord shall give;
our Land shall yeild Increase.
13 Justice, to let us in His Steps,
shall go before His Face.

PASL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do Thou bow down Thine Ear,
and hear me graciously; [Ear,
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm Holy, let my Soul
by Thee preserved be:
O Thou my God, Thy Servant save
that puts his trust in Thee.
3 Sith unto Thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me. [Lord,
4 Rejoice Thy Servants Soul: for,
I lift my Soul to Thee.
5 For Thou art Gracious, O Lord,
and Ready to forgive,
And Rich in Mercy, all that call
upon Thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my Request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on Thee,
for Thou wilt Answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may With Thee compare;
And, like the works which Thou hast done,
not any Work is there. [done,
9 All Nations, whom Thou mad'st, shall
and worship reverently, [come
Before Thy Face; and they, O Lord
Thy Name shall glorify,
10 Because Thou art exceeding Great,
and Works by Thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and Thou,
art God Thy Self alone.
11 Teach me Thy way, & in Thy Truth
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my Heart, that I Thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to Thee I will give Praise;
And I the Glory will ascribe
unto Thy Name always. 13 be-

13 Because Thy Mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And Thou deliver'd hast my Soul
out from the lowest Hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my Soul have sought; & Thee
before them have not set.
15 But Thou art full of Pity, Lord,
a God most Gracious,
Long suffering, and in Thy Truth
and Mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me Thy Countenance,
and Mercy on me have:
Thy Servant strengthen, and the Son
of Thine own Hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a Sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see.
And be asham'd, because Thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the Hills of Holiness,
He His Foundation sets.
2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions Gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel, I to those
that know Me will record:
Behold even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Æthiopia;
This Man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
This man and that man there
Was born; and He that is most High
Himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people writes, He'l
that This man born was there. [count
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
My Well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII

LOrd God, my Saviour, day & night
before Thee cry'd have I.
2 Before Thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my Cry.
3 For Troubles great do fill my Soul:
my life draws nigh the Grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to Pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n Free among the dead, like them
that slain in Grave do ly;
Cut off from Thy Hand, whom no more
Thou hast in Memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest Pit,
in Deeps and darksome Caves.
7 Thy Wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy Waves.
8 Thou hast put far from me my Friend;
Thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
9 By reason of Affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To Thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew Wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee bless?
11 Shall in the Grave thy Love be told?
in Death thy Faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great Wonders in the dark,
or shall thy Righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep Forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my Pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my Soul?
and hid'st thy Face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dye;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy Wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day,
like Water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my Soul.
18 My Friend thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love;
& those that mine Acquaintance were
to Darkness didst remove.

PSAL LXXXIX.

GOds Mercies I will ever sing,
and with my Mouth I shall
Thy Faithfulness make to be known
to Generations all.
2 For Mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
thy Faithfulness, ev'n in the Heav'ns,
Thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen One have made
a Cov'nant graciously:
And to my Servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy Seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
Thy throne build and maintain.
5 The Praises of thy Wonders, Lord,
the Heavens shall express;
And in the Congregation
of Saints, thy Faithfulness.
6 For who in Heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who

Who's like God among the Sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great Fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord:
And He, of all about Him, should
with rev'rence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in Mightiness
Is like to thee? Who compast round
art with thy Faithfulness.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the Sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the Waves thereof do swell,
Thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;
And with thy Mighty Arm thou hast
dispersst thine enemies.
11 The Heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the Earth dost also take:
The World, and fulness of the same,
Thy Pow'r did found and make.
12 The North & South from thee alone
their first beginnig had:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an Arm that's full of Pow'r
thy Hand is great in Might:
And thy Right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice & judgement of thy throne
are made the dwelling Place:
Mercy; accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy Face.
15 O greatly blest the People are,
the joyful Sound that know:
In Brightness of thy Face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly,
And in thy Righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.
17 Because the Glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee,
And in thy Favour shall our Horn
and Pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our Defence, and He
to us doth Safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In Vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A Strong One laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a Chosen One;
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a Servant unto Me;
And, with My holy Oyl My King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom My hand shall stablish be
Mine Arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the Foe shall not exact,
nor Son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My Mercy, and My Faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
And in My Name his Horn and Pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and Pow'r shall reach afar
I'll set it in the Sea;
And his right Hand established
shall in the Rivers be.
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
Thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, thou art the Rock
of my Salvation.
27 I'll make him my First born, most
than Kings of any land:
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
My Cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His Seed I by My Pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of Heav'n, His throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his Children shall forsake
My Laws, and go astray,
And in My judgements shall not walk
but wander from My way.
31 If they My Laws break, and do not
keep my Commandements,
32 I'll visit then their faults with Rod
their sins with Chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him
nor false My Promise make:
34 My Cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with My Mouth I spake.
35 Once by My Holiness I sware,
to David I'll not lye.
36 His Seed and throne shall, as the sun
before Me last for ay.
37 It, like the Moon, shall ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And, like to that which in the Heav'n
doth witness, faithfully.
38 But thou, Displeased, hast cast off,
Thou didst abhor and loath,
With him that Thine Anointed is
Thou hast been very Wroth.
39 Thou hast Thy Servants Covenant
made void and quite cast by,
Thou hast prophan'd his Crown, and
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his Hedges hast broke down,
his Strong Holds down hast
41 He to all passers-by a Spoil
to neighbours is a Scorn.

42 Thou hast up set his foes right hand
mad'st all his en'mies glad;
43 Turn'd his Swords edge, and him
in Battel hast not made. [to stand
44 His Glory Thou hast made to cease,
his Throne to ground down cast;
45 Shortned his days of youth, & him
with Shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord wilt thou hide thy
for ever in Thine Ire? [self,
And shall Thine Indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and Death shall never see?
Or from the power of the Grave
what man his Soul shall free?
49 Thy fromer Loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and Faithful-
to David sworn hast thou. [ness
50 Mind, Lord, thy Servants sad Re-
how I in Bosome bear [proach
The Scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of Thine Anointed One. [steps
52 All Blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, Thou hast been our dwelling
to generations all. [Place
2 Before Thou ever hadst brought
the mountains great or small. [forth
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from Everlasting art
to Everlasting, God.
3 Thou dost unto Destruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye Sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy Sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing Floud
Thou carriest them away:
They like a Sleep are, like the Grass
that grows at morn, are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade;
7 For [illegible] more opp[illegible]
Thy Wrath [illegible] the no[illegible]
8 Our sins thou [illegible]
dost in thy presence place.
And setst our secret faults before
the Brightness of thy Face.
9 For in thine Anger all our dayes
do pass on, to an end;
And, as a Tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore & ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but Grief and Labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy Fear
12 So is Thy Wrath: Lord, teach thou
our End in mind to bear: [us
And so to count our dayes, that we
our Hearts may still apply
To learn Thy Wisdom and thy Truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that Servants are to thee.
14 O with Thy tender Mercies, Lord
us early satisfie;
So we rejoice shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee,
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we Grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy Work and Pow'r appear
Thy Servants face before;
And shew unto their Children dear
Thy Glory evermore.
17 And let the Beauty of the Lord,
our God be us upon:
Our Handie-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the Secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of Him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
He is my Refuge still.
He is my Fortress, and my God,
and in Him trust I will.
3 Assuredly He shall thee save,
and give Deliverance
From subtile fowlers Snare, & from
the noisome Pestilence.

[illegible] ytrust
Who [illegible] ll be :
[illegible] shall be a Shield
and Buckler unto thee.
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for Terrours of the night,
Nor for the Arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light :
6 Nor for the Pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for Destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine Eyes shalt
and a beholder be; [look,
And thou therein the just Reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my Refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High is made by thee
thy Habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall : [come,
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes
His Angels charge He shall.
12 They in their Hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon ; [up,
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the Adder thou shalt treep,
and on the Lion strong ;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.
14 Because on Me he set his Love
I'll save and set him free :
Because My Great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still.
In Trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie,
I also My Salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render Thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high
due Praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy Loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning Light ;
to And declare thy Faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.
3 On a ten stringed Instrument,
upon the Psalterie:

[illegible] XCIII.

And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet Melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty Work
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the Works
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy Works each
of thine a Deep it is. [thought
6 A Brutish man it knoweth not,
Fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd & wicked are,
spring quickly up like Grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace :
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
Thine en'mies perish shall:
The workers of iniquitie
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'Unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh Oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my Desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the Palm-tree flourishing
shall be the Righteous One:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the House of God
are planted by His Grace.
They shall grow up and flowrish all
in our Gods holy Place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they Fruit still forth shall bring :
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that Upright is the Lord,
He is a Rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloath'd is
with Majesty most bright: [he
His Works do shew him cloath'd to be
and girt about with Might.
The World is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
have lifted up their Voice;
The Flouds have lifted up their Waves,
and made a mighty Noise. 4 But

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of Might by far.
Than Noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy Testimonies, every one,
in Faithfulness excell
And holiness for ever, Lord,
Thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto Whom alone
all Vengeance doth belong,
O Mighty God, who Vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging Wrong.

2 Lift up thy Self, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due Reward impart.

3 How long, O Mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard be
be uttered and told, [them
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy Folk they break in pieces, Lord,
Thine heritage oppress:
6 The Widow they and Stranger slay,
and kill the Fatherless.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know,

8 Ye Brutish people understand,
Fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the Ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He onely form'd the Eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the Nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He Knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but Vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord
and mak'st thy Law to learn.

13 That thou may'st give him Rest from
of sad adversity, [dayes
Until the Pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own Inheritance
quit and forsake will he.

15 But judgement unto Righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted Men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?

17 Unless ...
when I was sore opp...
Almost my Soul had in the ...
of Silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this Word,
(my Foot doth slip away)
Thy Mercy held me up, O Lord,
Thy Goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My Soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
Thy Comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have Fellowship with thee?
Which Mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a Law decree?

21 Against the righteous Souls they join
they guiltless Bloud condemn.

22 But of my Refuge God's the Rock
and my Defence from them.

23 On them their own Iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own Sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful Noise make to the Rock
of our Salvation.

2 Let us before his Presence come,
with Praise and thankful Voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace
and make a joyful Noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the Strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious Sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry Land also from his hands
its Form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our Knees before the Lord
our Maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the People we
of his own pasture are.
And of his hand the Sheep; to day
if ye his Voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the Provocation,
And in the Desart, on the day
of the tentation.

9 When Me your Fathers tempt'd, and
and did my Working see: [prov'd,

[illegible] in heart,
[illegible] they do not know:
To whom I swarein Wrath, that to
My Rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new Song to the Lord,
sing all the Earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
His Saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen Nations
His Glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
His Works, that wondrous are.
4 For Great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, Worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are Idols dumb
which blinded Nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by Whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his Face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy Place,
and there doth Beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of People every Tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and Mighty Pow'r ascribe.
8 Give ye the Glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an Offering with you.
9 In Beauty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his Face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the World shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the Earth rejoice.
Let Seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:
12 Let Fields rejoice, and every thing,
that springeth of the earth:
Then Woods, and every Tree shall sing
with Gladness and with Mirth.
13 Before the Lord; because He comes,
to judge the Earth comes He:
He'll judge the World with Righteous-
the people Faithfully. [ness,

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the Earth be glad
and Isles rejoice each one
2 Dark Clouds Him compass, & in right
with Judgement dwells His Throne.
3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes
it burns up round about.
4 His Lightnings lighten did the world
Earth saw, and shook throughout.
5 Hill, at the Presence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away:
Ev'n at the Presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The Heav'ns declare His Righteous-
all men His Glory see. [ness,
7 All who serve graven Images
confounded let them be:
Who do of Idols boast themselves,
let Shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do Him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's Daughters were,
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
Thy Judgements did appear.
9 For Thou, O Lord, art High above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods Thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
His Saints Souls keepeth He,
And from the hands of wicked men
He sets them safe and free.
11 For all those that be Righteous
sown is a joyful Light,
And Gladness sow'n is for all those
that are in heart Upright.
12 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice,
express your Thankfulness,
When ye unto your memory
do call His Holiness.

PSAL XCVIII.

O Sing a new Song to the Lord,
for Wonders He hath done:
His right Hand, and His holy Arm,
Him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God His Salvation
hath caused to be known:
His Justice in the heathens sight
He openly hath shown.
3 He mindful of His Grace and Truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the Salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the Earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful Noise:
Lift up your Voice aloud to Him,
sing Praises, and rejoice.
5 With Harp, with Harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah sing. [Psalms,
6 With Trumpets, Cornets, gladly
before the Lord, the King. [sound
7 Let

7 Let Seas; and all their fulneſs roar
the World, and dwellers there.
8 Let flouds clap hands, & let the Hills
together Joy declare,

9 Before the Lord; becauſe He comes
to judge the Earth comes He:
He'll judge the World with righteouſ-
His Folk with Equitie. [neſs,

PSAL. XCIX.

Th'Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He ſits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and ſhake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and High
above all people is.
3 Thy Great and Dreadful Name (for it
is Holy) let them bleſs.

4 The Kings Strength alſo Judgement
Thou ſerleſt Equity, [loves:
Juſt Judgement Thou doſt execute
in Jacob righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before His Footſtool Worſhip Him:
the Holy One is He.

6 Moſes & Aaron 'mongſt His Prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon His Name; theſe call'd on God.
and He them anſwer'd all.
7 Within the Pillar of the Cloud
He unto them did ſpeak:
The Teſtimonies; He them taught,
and Laws, they did not break.

8 Thou anſweredſt them, O Lord, our
Thou waſt a God that gave [God,
Pardon to them, tough on their Deeds
Thou wouldeſt Vengeance have.
6 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy Hill
Do ye Him worſhip, for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL People that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice
2 Him ſerve with Mirth, his Praiſe forth
Come ye before Him & rejoice. [tell,
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His Flok, He doth us feed,
And for His Sheep He doth us take.

4 O enter then His Gates with Praiſe.
Approach with Joy His Courts unto
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs His Name al-
For it is ſeemly ſo to do. [wayes
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

O [illegible] make ye a joy[illegible]
2 Serve God with gladneſs, [illegible]
come with a ſinging Voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God;
not we, but He us made;
We are His People, and the Sheep
within His Paſture fed.

4 Enter His Gates & Courts, with Praiſe
to thank Him go ye thither:
To Him expreſs your Thankfulneſs,
and bleſs His Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord, our God is Good,
His Mercy faileth ne ver;
And to all generations,
His Truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and Judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to Thee.
2 With Wiſdom, in a Perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
O when in Kindneſs unto me,
wilt Thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a Perfect heart will walk
within my Houſe, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be,
I hate their Work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A Stubborn and a Froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
A Perſon giv'n to wickedneſs
I will not know at all

5 I'll cut him off, that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The Haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the Faithful of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in Perfect way.

7 Who of Deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that Lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods City to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII

O Lord, unto my Pray'r give Ear,
my Cry let come to Thee;
2 And in the day of my Diſtreſs
hide not Thy Face from me:
Give Ear to me; what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte.

...me ſmitten is,
...it is withered,
Like very Graſs; ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning Voice,
my Bones cleave to my ſkin.
6 Like Pelican in Wilderneſs
forſaken have I been
I like an Owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan.
7 I watch and like a Sparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter en'mies all the day
Reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me, with Rage
againſt me ſworn they be.
9 For why, I Aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in Sorrows deep;
My drink I alſo mingled have
with Tears that I did weep.
10 Thy Wrath and Indignation
did cauſe this Grief and Pain;
For Thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a Shade,
which doth declining paſs:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the Graſs.
12 But Thou, Lord, Everlaſting art,
and Thy Remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and Mercy have
upon Thy Zion yet;
The Time to favour her is come,
the Time that Thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her Rubbiſh, and her Stones,
Thy Servants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very Duſt thereof
do favour, for her ſake.
15 So ſhall the Heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
Thy Glory, and Thy Fame.
16 When Zion by the Mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſty
to men appear ſhall He.
17 The Prayer of the deſtitute
He ſurely will regard,
Their Prayer will He not deſpiſe,
by Him it ſhall be heard.
18 For Generations yet to come
this ſhall be on Record:
So ſhall the people, that ſhall be
created, praiſe the Lord.
19 He from His Sanctuaries height
hath downward caſt His Eye,
And from His glorious Throne in
the Lord the earth did ſpy: [Heav'n
20 That of the mournful Priſoner
the Groanings He might hear,
To ſet them free that unto Death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords moſt Holy Name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the Praiſe of the ſame,
22 When as the people gather ſhall
in Troups with one accord.
When Kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the Higheſt Lord.
23 My wonted Strength and Force He
abated in the way, [hath
And He my Dayes hath ſhortened:
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take Thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
Thy Years endure and ſtay.
25 The firm Foundation of the earth
of old time Thou haſt laid:
The Heavens alſo are the Work
which Thine own Hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;
Yea, every one of them wax old
like to a Garment, ſhall:
Thou as a Veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But Thou the ſame art, & Thy Years
are to Eternity.
28 The Children of Thy Servants ſhall
continually endure,
And in Thy Sight, O Lord, their Seed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, hear my Pray'r, & let my Cry
Have ſpeedy acceſs unto Thee.
2 In day of my Calamity,
O hide not Thou Thy Face from me:
Hear when I call to Thee, that day
An Anſwer ſpeedily return:
3 My days like Smoke conſume away,
And, as an Hearth, my Bones do burn.
4 My Heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered like to Graſs, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily Bread.
5 By reaſon of my Smart within,
& voice of my moſt grievous Groans
My Fleſh conſumed is, my Skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my Bones
6 The Pelican of wilderneſs,
the Owl in deſerts I do match.

7 And

7 And Sparrow-like companionleſs,
Upon the houſes top, I watch.
8 I all day long am made a Scorn,
Reproached by my malitious foes
The madmen are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe.
9 For I have Aſhes eaten up
To me, as if they had been bread;
And with my Drink I in my cup
Of bitter Tears a mixture made.
10 Becauſe Thy Wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful Indignation,
Therefore it was that Thou me rais'd
And Thou again didſt caſt me down
11 My dayes are like a Shade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſs:
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading Graſs.
12 But Thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, ſure
Shall Thy Remembrance ever be.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and Mercy yet
Thou to Mount Zion ſhalt extend:
Her time for Favour which was ſet,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy Saints take pleaſur in her ſtones
Her very Duſt to them is dear.
15 All heathen Lands & kingly Thrones
On earth, Thy Glorious Name ſhall
16 God in His Glory ſhall appear, [fear:
When Zion He builds and repaires.
17 He ſhall regard and lend His Ear
Unto the Needies humble Pray'rs,
Th'afflicteds Pray'r He will not ſcorn:
18 All times this ſhall be in Record,
And Generations yet unborn
Shall Praiſe and magnify the Lord,
19 He from His holy Place look'd down
The earth he viw'd from heavē on high
20 To hear the priſners mourning groan
And free them that are doom'd to die
21 That Zion, and Jeruſalem too
His Name & Praiſe may well record.
22 When people, & the Kingdoms do
Aſſemble all to praiſe the Lord.
23 My ſtrength He weakned in the way,
My Dayes of life He ſhortned.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid time of my Dayes. I ſaid:
Thy years throughout all ages laſt.
25 Of old Thou haſt eſtabliſhed
The earths Foundation firm & faſt:
Thy mighty hands the Heav'ns have
[made.
26 They periſh ſhall, as Garments do;
But Thou ſhalt evermore endure:
As Veſtures, thou ſhalt change them ſo
And they ſhall all be changed ſure.
28 Thy Servants, & their
Eſtabliſh'd ſhall before Thee

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my Soul, bleſs God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be ſtirred up, His holy Name
to magnifie and bleſs.
2 Bleſs O my Soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all His Gracious Benefits
He hath beſtow'd on thee,
3 All thine iniquities Who doth
moſt Graciouſly forgive:
Who thy Diſeaſes all and Pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy Life, that thou
to Death may'ſt not go down:
Who thee with Loving kindneſs doth
and tender Mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of Good things
doth ſatiefie thy Mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy Youth.
6 God righteous Judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His Way to Moſes, He His Acts
made known to Iſraels Sons.
8 The Lord our God is Merciful,
and He is Gracious.
Long-ſuffering, and Slow to wrath,
in Mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep His Anger ſtill.
10 With us He dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the Heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do Him fear,
His tender Mercies are.
12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath He
From us removed, in His Love,
all our iniquity.
13 Such Pity as a Father hath
unto his Children dear,
Like Pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip Him in Fear.
14 For He remembers we are Duſt,
and He our Frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the Graſs,
as Flower in Field he grows.
16 For over it the Wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it ſhall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do Him fear,
Gods Mercy never ends; And

…do fine,
…extends
…and it is …as keep His Covenant,
…mindful are alway
Of His most just Commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath His Throne
in Heavens firm to stand,
And every thing that Being hath
His Kingdom doth command.
20 O ye His Angels, that excel
in Strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what He commands,
and hearken to His Word.
21 O bless, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious Hosts of His.
Ye Ministers, that do fulfil
what e're His Pleasure is.
22 O bless the Lord, all ye his Works,
wherewith the World is stor'd,
In His Dominions every where:
my Soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLess God, my Soul: O Lord my God,
Thou art exceeding Great,
With honour and with Majestie
Thou cloathed art in State.
2 With Light, as with a Rob, Thy Self
Thou coverest about;
And, like unto a Curtain, Thou
the Heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the Waters lay;
Who doth the Clouds his chariot make
on wings of Wind make way.
4 Who flaming Fire his Ministers,
His Angels Spirits doth make;
5 Who Earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the Deep,
as with a Garment spred,
The Waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the Word but said.
7 But, at the voice of Thy Rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They, at Thy Thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the Valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which Thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a Bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over;
That they do not return again
the Face of earth to cover.
10 He to the Valleys sends the Springs,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all Beasts of field give drink,
wild Asses drink their fills.
…hast
…(a)by the …ing hous…
their habitations.
Which do among the branches
with delectation.
13 He from his Chambers waters
the hills, when they are dry'd
With fruit and increase of Thy Work
the earth is satisfy'd.
14 For Cattel he makes Grass to gro
He makes the Herb to spring
For th'use of man, that Food to him,
He from the earth may bring.
15 And Wine, that to the heart of
doth chearfulness impart,
Oyl that his face makes shine, & Brea
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The Trees of God are full of sa
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by His Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their bough
do choose their Nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild Goat
a place of refuge be:
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou Darkness mak'st, 'tis nigh: hen
of Forrests creep abroad. [t
21 The Lions young roar for their
and seek their meat from God.
22 The Sun doth rise, & home they
down in their Dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Load, are Thy Works
in Wisdom wonderful,
Thou every one of them hast made;
Earth's of Thy Riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious Sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and Beast
both great and small are there.
26 There Ships go, there Thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great; [play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou mai'st
in due time give them Meat.
28 That, which Thou givest unto them
they gather for their Food;
Thine Hand Thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with Good.
29 Thou hid'st thy Face, they troubled
their Breath Thou tak'st away; [are;
Then

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